

WALDO ORDERS VICE GRAFT TRIALS

Highest Court Fails to Smash Big Coal Trust

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Tuesday.

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FINAL EDITION.

The



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PRICE ONE CENT.

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NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1912.

20 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

HE LOVED HELEN GOULD FIRST TIME HE SAW HER, SELF-MADE FIANCE SAYS

St. Louis Railroad Man Who
Won Wealthy Philanthropist,
Tells of the Romance.

TO LIVE IN NEW YORK.

Will Take Trip to Europe First,

After Early Wedding, Mr.
Shepard Says.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 15.—That the romance which has resulted in his engagement to Miss Helen Miller Gould was a case of "love at first sight" was the declaration to-day of Finley J. Shepard, assistant to President R. P. Bush of the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

"I guess it was a case of love at first sight," Mr. Shepard said. "The engagement is a result of Providence. I first met Miss Gould last evening when she came to St. Louis to make several addresses here in connection with her Young Women's Christian Association work. Just how I was introduced to her I do not distinctly recall."

"At any rate, the facts are that soon after my meeting with her I found it awfully nice to see her very often, and you may rest assured I saw her whenever I went to New York. I think she is a most wonderful woman."

"I expect to leave for the East in a few days. The marriage ceremony probably will be performed in New York the latter part of January, but the exact date has not yet been set. After the ceremony we will go to Europe on a wedding trip, and on our return will make our home in New York."

"I first saw Miss Gould's face when she passed through St. Louis on a tour of the West," he said. "Up to that time I had no idea of what she was like. She is a grand and good character."

"I was a member of the party that accompanied her over the Gould lines, and where I had before admired her in an impersonal way for the wonderful humanity and beauty of her nature I then was charmed by her remarkable personality."

"You see, I have been playing a sort of waiting part. The arrangements and plans have been entirely up to Miss Gould and her relatives out East. I am thoroughly delighted now that our engagement has been announced."

"My headquarters have been removed to New York City because President Bush's presence was required there too frequently before the new arrangement. It has been arranged now so that I shall be his representative there on the ground, but I shall have to make frequent trips between there and here. But I suppose I shall make that my home in future, as my main business interests will be centered there."

MRS. BARNES NOT HURT BY DE MUMM IN FRACAS.

Counsel for American Woman Tells
This Much, but Refuses to Re-
veal Client's Whereabouts.

PARIS, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Marie Van Rensselaer Barnes, the American divorcee who shot Walter de Mumm after a quarrel in her Paris apartment, was not injured in any way in the encounter, according to a statement this afternoon issued by C. E. Roddington, her attorney. The lawyer declined to state the present whereabouts of his client, but declared that de Mumm neither shot nor struck her, and she was unhurt.

It was learned that de Mumm would be able to leave the hospital to-day, so that it was considered probable that the affair officially would be dropped.

APPRAISALS OF ESTATES.

Deputy State Comptroller Fraser transmitted the following appraisals of estates under the inheritance tax law to-day to the Surrogate's Court:

John A. Smith of Baltimore, Md., died Oct. 28, 1908. Left personal estate valued at \$150,925. Stocks were subject to taxation in this State at a net value of \$257. St. Mark's Evangelical Lutheran Church received a bequest of \$1,040.

Elaine Loeb, died Feb. 8, 1912. Net value of estate, \$10,925.

BATTLE ON BRIDGE TRAIN FRIGHTENS MANY PASSENGERS

Two Men Temporarily Aban-
don Their Own Quarrel to
Attack Policeman.

A fight in the aisle of an elevated train midway across Brooklyn Bridge, he assaulting a policeman by the two antagonists and the breaking of one fighter's skull by the butt of the policeman's revolver, were the swift incidents of minutes of terror and disorder high over the river to-day.

When a Myrtle avenue train pulled into the space between the islands at the Manhattan terminus at 9 o'clock this morning two men seemed to be particularly anxious to get through the gate first and they jammed in the gateway, cursing each other roundly. The gateman slammed the iron grill back into place, saying that neither could get on the train unless it was done decently. Then he opened the gate and both slouched into a car, angry and hunting for trouble. Other passengers, many of them women, followed, and the train started up onto the bridge incline.

STRANGERS TO EACH OTHER,
BUT FULL OF FIGHT.

James McAuliffe of No. 34 Rockaway avenue and Robert Sims of No. 240 Hewes avenue, Brooklyn, were the two. Neither had seen the other before. Both were bitten by the distemper of a then cloudy day and the rack of travelling on crowded trains.

They sat opposite each other and scarcely had the train started when one of them began anew the wordy war. The other replied in kind. Both dropped into foul obscenities and women rose hurriedly from their seats in the vicinity to move to the other end of the car.

Policeman Thier of the Greenwood station was a passenger in the car. He was in citizen's clothes, but he had a belt and revolver under his jacket. Hearing the uproar he looked up from his paper in time to see the two clinch and go down to the floor in a writhing heap. Their ran back and started to pry the two fighters apart, telling them meanwhile that they were under arrest for disorder.

"What you putting in for?" one of the brawlers growled. Getting to his feet he launched a blow at the policeman's chin. The other, quickly forgetting his grudge with the first stranger, united in trying to grab one with the temerity to interfere in the private settlement of a grudge.

WOMEN PASSENGERS SCARED BY THE UPROAR.

Meanwhile the car was in an uproar. Women shrieked and tried to push out of the further door across the platform to the car ahead. The trainmen clustered about the three struggling men, making a dive now and then at some collar or protruding arm. Thier, finding himself being borne down by sheer weight, reached below his coat, seized his revolver. Clutching it, he brought the butt crashing down on the head of Sims. The man dropped with a groan and McAuliffe gave up instantly.

By this time the train was rushing at top speed down the incline toward the Sands street station, the motorman with his hand on the whistle cord tooting desperately to warn the Brooklyn police that trouble on wheels was approaching. When the train stopped at the Brooklyn station policemen were there waiting. They carried Sims, unconscious, out to the platform and McAuliffe they took to the Adams street station under arrest for assault and disturbing the peace.

When an ambulance took Sims to the Holy Family Hospital the surgeons discovered that the man had a deep fracture of the skull and a broken jaw. His chance to live is small, they declared.

Upon Thier's testimony McAuliffe was held in the Adams Street Court in \$1,000 bail.

Start of the Hike to Albany for Votes for Women; Leader of the Marchers and Two of Her Aides (Specially Photographed by a Staff Photographer of The Evening World.)



YONKERS PASSED BY SUFFRAGETTES ON ALBANY HIKE

Marchers Move On to Hastings
After Luncheon at the
First Stop.

The cry is "On to Albany." The suffragettes are on the road. Twenty-seven women started on the long hike to the Capital City at 9:45 o'clock this morning. They are going to call on Gov. Sulzer to seek his influence to pass a law for women's suffrage. The Governor-elect isn't at Albany yet, but it is believed he will reach that city before the first of the suffragettes put in an appearance.

The gentle sprinters do not know just when they will make Albany or how many of them will last to reach that city. Some of them, it is expected, will peg out before passing Sing Sing. About a dozen of the pilgrims are becomingly attired for a jaunt across the burning sands. The remainder are dressed for shopping for the matinee or the opera. They all carry yellow flags and banners with the heraldic legend: "Votes for Women."

When the Crusaders emerged from the subway at Two Hundred and Forty-second street and Broadway they were met by a lot of rude men coming down from Yonkers to go to business and other work. The men lost a train or two in the subway in their desire to hand out a few remarks to the marchers. They jostled the girls, old and young, and some of them were rough in their remarks. John D. Rockefeller passed in his limousine on his way to work. He just smiled and kept on going. As he got further away he laughed, but his wig maintained its dignity.

SOME ARE GARBED TO MAKE THE WHOLE TRIP.

Seven of the women wore short skirts and square-toed shoes, soft hats and ulsters. These women, it was said, were going "all the way."

Mrs. Rosalie Gardner Jones, young, pleasing and pretty, led the hosts away from the subway. She said that she would walk until she gave out. She will probably give out before the emigration does. A handsome black tailor made gown enveloped her figure and her

FIREBUGS SOUGHT AFTER SIX BLAZES IN WILLIAMSBURG

Three Detained to Be Questioned About Mysterious
Tenement Fires.

Six fires in Williamsburg, all believed to be the work of firebugs, kept the Williamsburg firemen busy to-day. After the sixth fire three men were pointed out and detained by the police for an investigation to learn whether they had anything to do with the fires.

Five of the fires in the forenoon were in crowded tenement houses, endangering the lives of hundreds of families. The succession of these fires all within two or three blocks, wore out the firemen and sent thousands of persons panic-stricken into the streets for the rest of the day.

The sixth fire was at No. 34 South Sixth street, in the old store of the J. S. Williams Oil Company. The flames made such headway that three alarms were sounded. Fireman Grafenthaler of Truck No. 2 was blown down by an explosion and taken to a hospital with a sprained ankle.

Battalion Chief Golden pointed out to the police three men who had run from the burning building in South Sixth street. The chief said that he had heard that one of them touched a lighted match to an oil soaked sweater and threw it behind him as he ran.

Five alarms were sounded from the box at Grand and Havemeyer streets, Williamsburg, between 10 o'clock and noon to-day.

The first fire, at No. 254 South First street, was at the bottom of an airshaft. It was put out with a damage of only \$15, but many of the tenants were trampled in the blind rush through greasy black smoke which filled the hall.

The second alarm was from No. 270 South First street, and was reached by the firemen before all of the tenants knew of their danger.

The third was in a wooden in the cellar of No. 244 South First street, and made great headway before the firemen put it out.

A coalbin filled with oil soaked rags was found on fire when the same engine was called to No. 131 Havemeyer street, around the corner.

The fifth alarm came just as the weary firemen were returning to quarters from the Havemeyer street fire and took them to a blaze under a stairway at No. 238 South First street.

SOCIETY WOMAN GRABS REVOLVER, AVERTING MURDER

Mrs. Hallenback Rushes Upon
Pair Locked in Combat,
One Twice Shot.

Mrs. Harry C. Hallenback, wife of the former Mayor of Montclair, N. J., and among the most prominent social leaders in the Jersey colony of multimillionaires, intervened to-day in a shooting affray between her coachman and gardener after the latter had been shot twice and while the two men were locked in combat on the floor of the stable. When one wrenched the revolver from the hand of his antagonist Mrs. Hallenback seized the weapon and ran with it to the house, there to telephone for the police.

The home of the Hallenbacks is at Gate avenue and Orange road, in the midst of the exclusive Upper Mountain avenue social colony. James A. Woodgate, a West Indian, is their coachman, and Anderson Dorsey, a Southern negro, is the gardener and man of odd jobs about the extensive grounds.

Woodgate recently quarrelled with his wife and she left him. To-day bad blood was engendered between the coachman and the gardener because of the former's domestic difficulties.

They came to blows in the stable and Woodgate drew a revolver. He shot Dorsey first through the right hand as the latter was grasping for the weapon, and then through the right shoulder. Still Dorsey held to him and they went down.

Mrs. Hallenback heard the sound of the first shot in the house and ran to the barn. The second shot was fired just before she ran through the opened door, but undeterred by thought of danger, she continued until she came upon both men clashing and rolling on the concrete floor.

Mrs. Hallenback called to them to stop just as Dorsey, though wounded, succeeded in forcing open Woodgate's grip upon the revolver. When the weapon clattered to the floor the society woman caught it up and ran into the house. Then she telephoned first to the Montclair police station, and then to the Mount Pleasant Hospital for an ambulance.

Policemen and ambulance arrived at the same time. Dorsey was removed to the hospital, where it is said, the bullet in his shoulder has not been located. Woodgate gave himself up and was taken to the Newark jail, to be locked up without bail pending the outcome of Dorsey's injuries.

Jack Doyle White Sox Scout.

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Jack Doyle, former baseman and manager of the New York Nationals, was named by the Chicago American League club to-day as a scout.

Doyle umpired in the International League last season.

World Building Turkish Baths.

Altogether new, bath with private rooms, etc. 10th and Madison. Chimney in attendance. 10th St. and Broadway. 10th St. and Broadway.

POLICEMAN SKELLY TO GO TO TRIAL ON MARY GOODE'S CHARGE

Detective Weidekehr, of Dwyer's
Staff, and Sergeant O'Grady Sus-
pended by Commissioner Waldo
Pending Further Action.

SECRET WITNESSES GIVE WHITMAN MORE EVIDENCE

Testimony Taken in Hidden Places
and Graft Case Is Prepared
for Grand Jury.

Commissioner Waldo had so far progressed with his investigation into the claim that certain policemen have been profiting by guaranteeing protection to disorderly houses that he ordered the suspension of two police officers this afternoon, and instructed Chief Inspector Schnitzberger to prefer charges against another—J. J. Skelly, who was accused by Mary Goode in her testimony before the Aldermen, taking \$25 from her. This action, it is said, at Headquarters, is the forerunner of other charges and suspensions.

GOV. WILSON HOME, SUNBURNED, 'READY FOR ANYTHING NOW'

"I Suppose I'm a Politician
Once More," President-
Elect Jest.

Woodrow Wilson, the next President of the United States, came back from his Bermuda junket to-day ready to face four years of tremendous responsibility and with his last serious vacation behind him. As he stepped from the gangplank of the Quebec Steamship Company's steamer Bermuda he smiled broadly and said to those around him:

"Well, I suppose I am a politician once more."

If the President-elect had in mind the thousands of job hunters who have been waiting impatiently to snare him the instant he put foot once more on American soil and who consider him solely in the light of the supreme politician of them all, he did not mention it. Instead, he was far more ready to talk to a question as to whether he expected about in without being run over by an auto.

Just one little hint he dropped which smacked of things political. In answer to a question as to whether he expected a conference with William J. Bryan soon, Gov. Wilson said quickly:

"I hope he will visit me soon. I want to confer with him."

HAS TO JUMP QUICK TO DODGE AUTO AND WAGON.

With his family the Governor went from the pier to the Waldorf. With secret service men trailing behind him the President-elect left there about noon and started on foot up Fifth avenue. Few recognized him and most of those who did were women. At Thirty-seventh street he narrowly missed being struck by a delivery wagon. The driver looked back, recognized him, grinned and shouted:

"Better get your life insured, Woody!"

Several blocks further north Gov. Wilson had to jump out of the way of an auto. An anxious traffic policeman who sprang toward him was reassured by a wave of the hand. The purpose of the walk was the purchase of a new hat. Finally he found one that suited, a soft brown felt; and after he had bought it he returned to

Skelly has been doing patrol duty at Tottenham, Staten Island, since Mary Goode made her charge against him.

In the preliminary examination in Skelly's case Mrs. Goode denied to Inspector Dwyer that she had paid Skelly anything, but it appears that Commissioner Waldo has evidence from other sources. Skelly was assigned to plain clothes duty in the West One Hundred street precinct, in defiance of police regulations, and Capt. Conroy and Zimmerman have been tried on charges in this connection.

Detective Edward Weidekehr of Inspector Dwyer's staff and Sergeant D. W. O'Grady of Inspector Chalmers' staff were the policemen suspended to-day. Weidekehr was the side partner of Elmer Burkland, now under suspension for approaching a disorderly house-keeper named Marshall with a demand that the employer a certain lawyer.

O'Grady is accused of having taken a bribe from two persons whose names the commissioner declines to reveal.

WHITMAN GETS SECRET TESTI- MONY FROM WOMEN.

Reports reaching the District Attorney's office this afternoon from detectives who have been scouring the Tenderloin, following leads furnished by complaining keepers of disorderly houses, indicate that sufficient corroborative evidence has been obtained to permit the Grand Jury taking up the question of police graft on Wednesday. A great deal of testimony was taken late to-day by Assistant District Attorneys, who left the Criminal Courts Building with notaries and met witnesses at secret places.

It is reported that the District Attorney has dug up some evidence tending to establish the truth of a story told by Mary Goode, the Aldermanic Committee witness, as to the activities of "Manny" Mass, the east side beer holer, and his relative, Sol Wolf, the Columbus avenue liquor dealer, as collectors of "protection" money.

Process servers and detectives, who have been looking for Mass and Wolf with subpoenas, were unable to locate them. Mass cannot be found at his office nor his home.

For the present the Aldermanic Investigation Committee has dropped consideration of the tales of graft told by women, insofar as the public hearings are concerned. All the work along that line is now being done by detectives in the employ of the committee, or in the pay of citizens who are aiding in the work. When the sessions of the committee are resumed, on Wednesday afternoon, a new line will be taken up.

FOSDICK SAYS HE TOLD OF BECKER'S GRAFT.

Raymond B. Fosdick, former Commissioner of Accounts, will be the chief witness. He will tell of investigations made in the late summer of 1909, when John Purroy Mitchell was Acting Mayor, during the convalescence of Mayor Gaynor. These investigations were made at Coney Island and in the Tenderloin and brought out, Mr. Fosdick has always claimed, a shocking state of af-

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